



# Her



👁 8 ✓ 0 ★ 2

## Chapter 1 by MetalWare

Nostalgia and regret aren't the only ways to look at the past. I think that a kind of questioning exists. A kind of questioning that enriches the experience after the fact.

The truth is, your life is written in indelible ink. There's no going back to tweak your mistake, fill in missed opportunities, once the moment is over, your fate is sealed.

To dwell on the past is to allow fresh context to trickle in over the years, and fill out the picture; to keep the memory alive, and not just as a caricature of itself. So you can look fairly at a painful experience, and call it by its name.

Time is the most powerful experience in the universe. It makes your most embarrassing fault, into your greatest pride. Time can make a universal consensus into an embarrassing fad. It can turn a giant, into something utterly human, just trying to make their way through. Time can expose flaws in a relationship that once seemed perfect and it can tell you how you really felt about someone, even if you couldn't tell at the time. Time puts your childhood dreams into context with adult realities.

Time can make the end of the world, look like a natural part of life.

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This important lesson is the lesson I learned from Her.

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This lesson would stick with me for the rest of my life.

It started while sitting at a coffee shop.

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